London's Triumph:

OR THE

Goldsmiths Jubilee:

PERFORMED,

On *SATURDAY*, *October* XXIX. 1687.

For the *Confirmation* and *Entertainment*

OF THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE

Sir John Shorter, Kt.

Lord Mayor of the City of *LONDON*.

CONTAINING

A *Description* of the several *PAGEANTS* and *Speeches*, made, proper for the Occasion.

Together with a SONG,

For the Entertainment of His Majesty, who, with His Royal Consort; the Queen Dowager; their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of *Denmark*, and the whole Court, honour his Lordship, this Year, with their Presence.

All set forth at the proper Costs and Charges of the Worshipful COMPANY of

GOLDSMITHS.

By *M. TAUBMAN.*

Aurea prima sata est ætas, quæ——
——*fidem rectumque colebat.* Ovid.

Printed and Published by Authority.

LONDON, Printed by *J. Leake*, in *Jewin-street*, 1687.

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TO THE

RIGHT HONOURABLE

Sir John Shorter, Kt.

Lord Mayor of the CITY of

LONDON.

My Lord,

YOUR Advancement this Year to the Prætorial *Chair of this Renowned City, may render you the Object of our Wonder, but not our Envy; especially when it is considered, it was Your right some Years before. With* Juſtice *now reaſſuming Your ſeat, it is a motive rather of Joy than Regret, and an Argument to gratulate your Eſtabliſhment with greater Alacrity. The Ship that in a Storm over-ſhoots the Port, may toſs a while upon the driving Bellows, but the next favourable Gale ſhe Tacks about, and makes the expected Haven with greater Expreſſions of Joy and Welcome. We will not deſcant on the ſingular Favours of the Monarch, which is a boundleſs Ocean; nor on thoſe extraordinary Indowments that have this Year deſervedly advanced You to the Chair. It is ſufficient You have had the Choice and Approbation of the moſt Judicious and moſt Diſcerning Prince in the World; to whoſe Royal Favours Your Eſſential Merits have moſt juſtly preferr'd You. It is He who with His breath can give You a ſucceſsful paſſage into that Port from which You were retarded by contrary Winds, who has this Year made You His Vicegerent in His Imperial City, to bear that Sword of Juſtice, of which He is himſelf the immediate Lord and Soveraign: And it is hoped, by Your wiſe Conduct and Management of this great Truſt, the Effects will be ſuch, that Your Lordſhip will render Him no leſs than reaſon to approve the Works of His own Hands. But theſe few Sheets are a Deſcription, not a Directory; a Scheme of Pageantry, not a Scale of Government; nor will I in a ſhort Dedication exceed the narrow bounds of,*

MY LORD,

Your Lordſhip's

Moſt devoted humble Servant,

Matt. Taubman.

TO THE

Worſhipful Company

OF

GOLDSMITHS.

Gentlemen,

THE *Triumphs* of *London*, this Year, may well be ſtiled the *Goldſmiths Jubilee*; the King, by His Favours, has made it ſo; this being the ſecond Year of their Majoralty, in which this Worſhipful Company has been honoured with the Royal Preſence: The former in 74 by the Approach of His late Majeſty, of Renowned Memory, and this of the preſent Monarch, which is the firſt Honour, of this kind, done to the Imperial City ſince his Majeſty's Acceſſion to the Crown. Your coſtly Preparations, prudent Contrivance, and bounteous Contributions towards ſo glorious an Entertainment, is not only a demonſtration of your Reſpects to his Lordſhip, but alſo your high Senſe and Acknowledgment of ſo Princely a Favour. That his Lordſhip, by his prudent Management, may anſwer your Expectations, and the end for which His Majeſty committed this great Truſt to his Hands, to the Satisfaction of Prince and People, ſhall be the unfeigned Wiſhes of,

Your moſt obſequious

Humble Servant,

M. T.

London's Triumph,

OR THE

Goldſmiths Jubilee.

AMIDST all the memorable Triumphs of all Ages, Ancient and Modern, the Ovations of the *Cæſars*, or triumphal Arches of the neighbouring Monarch, there's none exceeds the Luſtre of *London* this Day; which, for the Antiquity of its Inſtitution, the Grandeur of the Preparations, the Splendor of the Pageantry, and the Magnifice of the Entertainments, may properly be ſtyl'd Triumphant above all the Cities in the Univerſe. It is a liberal and unanimous Aſſembly of all the Chiefs of the Imperial City of the moſt flouriſhing Kingdom in the Univerſe. This Year adorn'd with the Preſence of their moſt Sacred Majeſties, the King, Queen, Queen Dowager, Prince and Princeſs of *Denmark*, with all the chief Nobility and principal Officers of the Court; the Arch-Biſhop of *Canterbury*, and chief Prelates of the Church: The Lord Chancellour, Lord Chief Juſtice, and all the learned Judges in the Laws; with all foreign Miniſters, Embaſſadours, Envoys, Reſidents, who having obſerved the Tables of the moſt Puiſſant Princes, and ſeen the moſt hoſpitable Preparations of Foreign Nations, reſt here amaz'd at the *Ne plus altra* of all Entertainments.

Before we deſcribe the Magnificence of the Pageantry, we muſt not omit the ſtatelineſs of the Morning Proceſſion, and Progreſs by Water to *Weſtminſter*, where his Lordſhip once a Year (as the Duke of *Venice* to the Sea) weds himſelf to the *Thames*, with a Ring of ſurrounding Barges, that being alſo a part of his Dominion, of which, this Day he takes Poſſeſſion, and thus he exerciſes his double Sovereignty both by Land and Water: Of which in their Order.

The Order of the Morning Proceſſion.

THE moſt eminent and moſt accompliſhed Citizens, ſelected for the Management of this Days Triumph, aſſemble together, at Seven of the Clock in the Morning at *Goldſmiths Hall.*

I. The Maſter, Wardens, and Aſſiſtants, in their Gowns fac'd with Foyns.

II. The Livery, in Gowns faced with Budge, and their Hoods.

III. Several Foyns Batchellors in their Gowns and ſcarlet Hoods.

IV. Thirty Budge Batchellors in Gowns and ſcarlet Hoods.

V. Sixty Gentlemen Uſhers in Pluſh, and ſome in Velvet Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his Shoulders, and a white Staff in his Hand.

VI. Thirty other Gentlemen for carrying Banners and Colours, ſome of them being in pluſh Coats, the other in Buff.

VII. The Serjeant Trumpet, and Thirty ſix Trumpets more, whereof Sixteen are his Majeſties: The Serjeant Trumpet wearing Two Scarfs, one of the Lord Mayors Colours, the other of the Companies.

VIII. The Drum-Major to his Majeſty, wearing a Scarf of the Companies Colours croſs his Shoulders, with Four more of his Majeſties Drums and Fifes.

IX. Seven other Drums, and Two Fifes more, each of them (except his Majeſties Servants) habited in Buff-coloured Dublets, black Breeches, and Scarfs about their Waſts.

X. The Two City Marſhals riding each on Horsback, and Six Perſons attending with Scarfs and Colours of the Companies.

XI. The Foot Marſhal and Six Attendants with like Scarfs and Colours.

XII. The Maſter of Defence, with the ſame Scarf and Colours, having Perſons of his own Science to attend him.

XIII. Several poor Men, Penſioners, accommodated with Gowns and Caps, each of them imployed in bearing of Standards and Banners.

XIV. Divers other Penſioners in green Gowns, red Sleeves and Caps, each of them carrying a Javelin in one Hand, and a Target in the other, whereon is painted the Coat Armour of the Firſt Founders and Benefactors of the Company.

Placed in this Order:

THE Foot Marſhal divides them into ſeveral Companies, and ranks them out Two by Two, beginning with the Penſioners in Gowns; and in the Front of them placeth the Companies Enſigns, Four Drums, and one Fife, which is the loweſt Diviſion.

In the Rear of them fall Four Drums and one Fife.

After them the ſeveral Penſioners in Coats, bearing ſeveral Banners and Standards. After them Four Trumpets. After the Unicorns and Juſtice, the Supporters and Creſt of the Enſigns of the Company, Six Gentlemen Uſhers. After them the Budge Batchellors, which conclude the next Diviſion.

In the Rear of thoſe fall ſix Trumpets: After them Two Gentlemen bearing Two Banners, the one of the Cities, the other of the Companies Arms. After them follow Eight Gentlemen Uſhers, and then the Foyn Batchellors, which make up the Third Diviſion.

After them Two Gentlemen Uſhers bearing Two Banners. After them Ten Gentlemen Uſhers, habited as before; and after them the Livery.

In the Rear of theſe fall other of the City Trumpets, and after them Two Gentlemen bearing the Banners of the City and my Lord Mayor; and then the Gentlemen and the Court of Aſſiſtants, which conclude that Diviſion.

In the Rear of them fall in Four Drums, and ſix Trumpets: After them Three Gentlemen, bearing the King's, Queen's, and City's Banners; and after them Foor Gentlemen Uſhers, with Four Pages attending; and after them the Maſters and Wardens, which concludes all, and is the laſt Diviſion.

In this Order they march from *Goldſmiths Hall* to his Lordſhips Houſe, beginning with the Penſioners, until the Marſhal comes and makes a Halt at the Gate, till ſuch time as the Lord Mayor and Aldermen are mounted.

Which being done, the whole Body march towards *Guild-Hall*, and at *Guild-Hall* Gate the New Lord Mayor joineth with the Old Lord Mayor and his Attendants; ſo all of them march through *Cheapſide* to *Three-Crane Warf*, and then the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and their Attendants, at the *Weſt* End of the ſaid Wharf take their Barge; the Court of Aſſiſtants, the Livery, and the Gentlemen Uſhers of thoſe Three Diviſions at the *Eaſt* End of the ſaid Wharf, whilſt the reſt of the Retinue, ſome Gentlemen Uſhers, the Budge Batchellors and Foyn Batchellors remain behind to attend their Return.

His Lordſhip, the Aldermen, and Company of *Goldſmiths*, in their Barges, with the Barges of the reſpective Companies attending, make towards *Weſtminſter*; ſeveral Pleaſure-Boats, adorn'd with Flags and Streamers, ſaluting his Lordſhip all the way with Drakes and great Guns. His Lordſhip, the Aldermen and Company of *Goldſmiths*, with ſome other Companies, landing at *Weſtminſter*, have a Lane made from *Kings-Bridge* to *Weſtminſter*-Hall; where having taken the accuſtomed Oaths, before the Lords and Barons of the *Exchequer*, they return to their Barges (a Lane being made as before) to the Water-ſide; the Barges all the way echoing with moſt Harmonious Wind-Muſick, *viz.* Flutes, Ho-boys, Trumphets, *&c.* and adorned with various Streamers, Flags, and Banners of the reſpective Companies; which Solemnity by Water is not the leaſt Addition to the Luſtre of this Day.

His Lordſhip, with the Companies attending him, land at *Black-Friars*-Stairs, where they are ſaluted by the Famous *Artillery-Company*, led by Sir *William Pritchard*, and brought up by Colonel *Friend*; the *Granadeers* led by Colonel *Kelk*, and brought up by Lieutenant *Bell*; all adorned in their Martial Ornaments, in Buff and ſhining Head-Pieces, many whereof are Maſſy Silver.

From *Black-friars* they march before my Lord Mayor and Aldermen from *Cheapſide* to *Guild-Hall*. The Penſioners and Banners being ſet in order, the Foot Marſhal in the Rere of the *Artillery Company*, leads the way through *Ludgate-Hill*, into St. *Paul*'s *Church-Yard*, and ſo into *Cheapſide*; where, over againſt the *Half-Moon*, his Lordſhip is entertained with the firſt Scene, or Pageant.

The Firſt PAGEANT,

IS a ſpacious Triumphant Chariot of Gold curiouſly contriv'd with all the Elegancy of Art and Invention, glorioufly ſet round with precious Stones and various colour'd Jewels of ineſtimable Value, adorn'd with ſeveral pleaſant and delightful Figures, as well Artificial as Natural, lively Repreſenting and properly appertaining to the Solemnity of the Day. About the middle of this glorious Structure, on an Aſcent of State up to a Throne, ſits *ASTRÆA* the Goddeſs of Juſtice, a perſon of Majeſtick Aſpect, attired in a long Robe of Silver, a Crimſon Mantle fringed with Silver, a Veil of Silver fringed with Gold; and on her head a Coronet of Silver ſet with Stars. In her right hand ſhe beareth a Touchſtone, the diſtinguiſher of Sterling from Counterfeit, Truth from Falſhood; and in her left hand a Golden Beam or Balance, with Silver Scales, to weigh every thing Impartially according to the Standard of Truth and Equity. She is placed between Two Leopards heads, as the Stamp and Standard of the Company, inveſted with a wreath of Stars, as an Emblem of the Celeſtial Sphere from whence ſhe Deſcended.

On each Arm of this Celeſtial Goddeſs are placed two other Cardinal Vertues, *PRUDENCE* and *TEMPERANCE*, as the neceſſary ſupporters of Juſtice; and on a Deſcent, remote from the former, two other attending Vertues, *COURAGE* and *CONCORD*.

PRUDENCE, a Grave Matron in a golden Robe fringed with Silver, and ſilver Mantle fringed with Gold, a Chaplet of Flowers, a Shield *Vert* charged with a Dove *Argent*, bearing a Banner of the City's.

TEMPERANCE, in a white Robe of Silver, a green Mantle fringed with Gold, a Chaplet of white Lilies and Roſes. In one hand bearing a Shield with a golden Cup; in the other a Banner of the Company's.

COURAGE, a Perſon of an Heroick Aſpect, in Armour, with a black Peruque, tied in a ſilken Bag behind. A black Velvet Cap with a plume of red and blew Feathers, and a red and blew colour'd Scarf about his waſte. In his right hand holding a Sword with a Coronet of Gold elevated on the point, and in his left hand a Standard of the King's with this Inſcription, *Audaces fortuna juvat*.

CONCORD, a fair Virgin in a Crimſon coloured Robe, a Sky colour'd Scarf fringed with Silver, fair bright Hair, and about her Head a Garland of red and white Roſes, repreſenting the Concord and Union of King and People, the Court and City, in the Honour this Day conferred upon them by his Majeſty's Preſence. In her left hand ſhe bears a ſhield of poliſhed Gold, charged with a Grove of Myrtles, for ſuch is the nature and harmonious concord of thoſe Trees, that although they be planted a good ſpace one from another, they will meet and one Embrace the other. In her right hand ſhe bears a Banner of the Company's.

This

This ſtately Chariot is drawn by Two golden Unicorns, excellently carv'd and painted, with equal proportion, to the Life; with Trappings of Gold and Silver; their Bridles richly beſet with precious Stones, Jaſper, Topaz, and Sapphire. On the Forehead a large Amathyſt, and on their Creſts the Leopards Heads in Maſſy Silver richly imboſs'd, as the Stamp and Badge of the Worſhipful the Company of *Goldſmiths.*

On the backs of theſe two Unicorns are mounted two beautiful young *Negroes*, brought over from *Barbary* and *Guinnea*, their places of Traffick, attired according to the richeſt Dreſs of thoſe places; with Coronets on their Heads beſet with plumes of divers colour'd Feathers. In their left hands they bear Two diſplayed Banners, one of the King's, the other of the City's, intimating their ſubmiſſion to the powerful Monarch of *Great Britain*, as abſolute Sovereign of Sea and Land, and their ambition to preſerve an amicable correſpondence and commerce with this renowned City. *ASTRÆA*, or the Goddeſs of Juſtice drawn in this Triumphant Chariot repreſents the Creſt; the Unicorns as an Enblem of Strength and Unity, the ſupporters of this ancient and worſhipful Company. Beneath the ſupporters are added ſeven other Figures properly attired.

Laſtly, To the ſupporters, the Unicorns which draw this Chariot, is added a Poſtillion, the Hieroglyphick of *CONDUCT*, in a Veſt of Cloth of Silver, and Trunks of Crimſon Velvet, a Crimſon Cap with red and blue Feathers, and pearl-colour'd Buskins lined with Crimſon, bearing in the one hand a golden Truncheon, and in the other a Banner of the Lord Mayors. His Lordſhip taking a ſhort ſurvey of this ſurprizing Object, is thus ſaluted by *Aſtræa.*

The Firſt SPEECH by *ASTRÆA.*

DOwn from the Regions of the ſpangled Skies,
Where I ſate Crown'd amongſt the Deities,
ASTRÆA *in a golden Throne deſcends,*
To grace thoſe Walls, which Warlike JAMES *defends.*
Once in the golden Age of former days,
I amongſt Mortals had aſſign'd a place:
But Juſtice *fled,* Aſtræa *with her flies,*
And makes her new Apartment in the Skies.
Thoſe happy days again reviv'd in you,
I view the World from whence I then withdrew:
With Temperance *and* Prudence *on each ſide,*
To be this Year Your Conduct and Your Guide.
The Leopards heads that guard our Throne, imply
The Stamp and Standard of the Company;
That no Alloy corrupt Your brighter Maſs,
And Juſtice may again for Sterling paſs.
This equal Balance guides you as a Scene,
'Twixt both Extreams to hold the Golden *Mean.*

The Second PAGEANT.

WHich is the Hieroglyphick of the Company, is a large and ſpacious Laboratory or Work-houſe, containing ſeveral conveniencies and diſtinct apartments, for the ſeveral Operators and Artificers, with Forges, Anvils, Hammers, and all Inſtruments proper for the Myſtery of the *Goldſmiths*. In the middle of the Frontiſpiece, on a rich golden Chair of State, ſits St. *DUNSTAN*, the ancient Patron, and Tutelar Guardian of the Company, canonically attired in his pontifical Ornaments, properly expreſſing his Prelatical Dignity and Canonization, in a Robe of fineſt white Lawn, over which he wears a Cope, or veſt of bright ſhining Cloth of Gold, which reacheth down to the ground; on his Reverend hoary Head a golden Mitre, beſet with all ſorts of precious Stones, from the Topaz to the Sapphire. In his left hand he holds a golden Croſier as an Emblem of his prelatical Function, and in his right hand a pair of *Goldſmiths* Tongues, as an Emblem of his Patronage.

Behind him are placed *ORPHEUS* and *AMPHION*, playing upon ſeveral melodious Inſtruments, as well for his Lordſhip's Diverſion as to preſerve a Harmony and Decorum amongſt the Artificers; the one, that with his excellent Muſick drew after him wild Beaſts, Woods and Mountains; the other, who by his Eloquence, taught the rude Savages to lead a civil Life, and by the harmonious Charms of his Muſick built the City *Thebes*.

ORPHEUS, an old grave Patron with a white Beard and long gray Hair; in a Crimſon colour'd Robe, and blue Buskins; between his Arms a Harp.

AMPHION, a young Man of a ruddy Complexion, in a Robe of Crimſon Velvet, on his Head a Coronet of red and white Flowers, playing upon an Inſtrument.

In a degree more forward are placed the *CHAM* of *Tartary* and the Grand *SULTAN*, in Robes and Turbants, peculiar for the dreſs of the *Ottoman* Court; who being Conquered by the *Chriſtian* Harmony ſeem to ſue for a Reconcilement.

Beneath theſe ſteps of Aſcention to the Canonical Chair, in oppoſition to the Patron, is planted a *Goldſmiths* Forge and Furnace, with Fire, Crucibles and Gold in it, a Work-man blowing with the Bellows. On either Hand there is elegantly ſet up a large Preſs of Gold and Silver Plate, repreſenting a ſhop of formal Trade. And further, towards the front, are ſeveral Artificers and Jewellers at Work, with Anvils and Hammers, with Stones, Sparks, and other Inſtruments, fit for Enamelling: The ſeveral Artificers beating out Plate, fit for the Faſhioning and Formation of ſeveral Veſſels of Gold and Silver. In theſe Shops are alſo divers Wedges or Ingots of Gold and Silver. A ſtep below St. *Dunſtan*, ſitteth an Eſſay-Maſter, with his Claſs, Frame and Balance for trying of Gold and Silver according to the Standard. In another apartment is alſo Diſgroſſing, Flatting and Drawing of Gold and Silver Wyre: In another are included your

Finers,

Finers, Melting, Smelting, Fining, Refining and Separating Gold and Silver, both by Fire and Water.

In a Forge before this Office are divers Miners in Canvas Breeches, red Waſtcoats and red Caps, bearing Spades, Pick-axes, Twibbles and Crows, fit to ſink Shafts, and make Addits. The *Cham* of *Tartary* and Grand *Sultan* having made their Obeiſance, are rejected. The *Devil* alſo appearing at the latter end of the Speech, is catch'd by the Noſe by St. *Dunſtan*. When the Speech is over the great Anvil is ſet forth, with a *Silverſmith* holding on it a Plate of Maſſy Silver, and Three other Work-men at work, ſinging, and keeping time upon the Anvil.

His Lordſhip having viewed the curioſity of its Deſign, is addreſſed by St. *Dunſtan*, in theſe Words:

The ſecond Speech by St. *Dunſtan*.

Waked with this Muſick from my ſilent Urn,
Your Patron Dunſtan *comes t'attend your Turn.*
Amphion *and old* Orpheus *playing by,*
To keep our Forge in tuneful Harmony.
Theſe pontificial Ornaments I wear,
Are types of Rule and Order all the Year.
In theſe white Robes none can a fault deſcry,
Since all have liberty as well as I:
Nor need you fear the Shipwrack of your Cauſe,
Your loſs of Charter or the Penal Laws,
Indulgence granted by your bounteous Prince,
Makes for that loſs too great a Recompence.
This Charm the Lernæan Hydra *will reclaim;*
Your Patron ſhall the tameleſs Rabble tame.
Of the proud Cham *I ſcorn to be afear'd;*
I'll take the angry Sultan *by the Beard.*
Nay, ſhould the Devil intrude amongſt your Foes, [Enter *Devil.*
Devil. *What then?*
St. Dunſtan. ——*Snap, thus, I have him by the Noſe.*

The Speech being ended, the Pageant moves eaſily, being led by a Guard of Twenty four in the front, Twelve of which are Lictors in *Roman* Habits, bearing Axes in their Hands, with Head-pieces, and *Leopards* Heads on each Shoulder, as alſo on their Buskins; and Twelve Yeomen, bearing Blunderbuſſes, apparell'd after the ſame manner, with Head-pieces and Buskins; beſides Green-men, Swabs, Satyrs, and Attendants innumerable.

The

The Third PAGEANT.

THE Company, as a farther teſtimony of their Bounty, preſent his Lordſhip with a *Ship*; *The Unity of* London; a Merchant-Adventurer to *Norway* and *Denmark*. This Ship is Laden with Deals, Maſts, Beams, Trees, and all ſort of Timber, for building Ships, Houſes, and all other ſort of Architecture; as repreſenting his Lordſhips way of Traffick and Adventure into thoſe Countries. It is in length from Poop to Stern One hundred forty five Foot by ſcale, Forty five Foot high, from the Water to the top of the Stern in proportion of building. She beareth Twenty two Guns, with Ancients and Pendents, Streamers, Flags, Standards, Tackling, Braces, Bowlings, Cables, Anchors, Cordage, and all ſorts of Rigging appertaining to a Merchantman of that Burden. On board this Ship are a Captain and his Mate, a Gunner and his Mate, a Boatſwain and Mariners, every man at work in his proper ſtation, ſome at the main Tack, others the main Braces, others the Bowlings; ſome climbing up the Ladders to the main Top, and others ſitting croſs the Yards Arm. On the Stern is painted the Arms and Creſt of the Company, for Boltſprit the Unicorn which is the ſupporters of the Worſhipful Company of *Goldſmiths*.

The Captain, who with ſeveral Trumpets is placed on the Stern, is dreſs'd in *Indian* Silk with a rich Fur Cap; the reſt of the Mariners in *Indian* ſtripes and ruggid Yarn Caps, blue, white and red. The Boatſwain having given his ſignet by his Whiſtle, and commanded ſilence, the Captain accoſts his Lordſhip in theſe Words.

The Captain's SPEECH.

SOme Years ago we bore up to this Port,
But different Winds preventing, we fell ſhort.
Now having ſtemm'd the Currant of the Tide,
In this calm Bay, we ſafe at Anchor ride.
We have with double Cheer this Voy'ge contriv'd,
To ſee you in your proper Haven arriv'd,
Where may all proſperous Gales your Courſe direct,
May all the Gods of Sea and Land protect,
With Drake *to guide you through the Gulph this Year,*
Where you through Scylla *and* Charybdis *ſtear.*
If you this ſteady Compaſs can maintain,
You need not fear an after Hurricane.
You ſhall ſubdue the Foes inſulting Rage,
And bring the Pirates *to the Weather-gage.*
If any dare reſiſt your juſter Power,
This Ship ſhall make 'em to your Standard Lower:
And all the World (while you are plac'd at Helm)
Strike Sail to th' Admiral that guides the Realm.

The

The Fourth PAGEANT.

THE Temple of *JANUS* of the Compoſitive Order, moſt elegantly contriv'd, being a compoſition of all the five Orders, the laſt and fineſt. This Temple is erected on a Rock, whereon are four *Pyramids*, elevated and adorned with Laurels of Victory, and Coronets of Honour, beſet with Emeraulds and Topaz, Rubies, Sapphires, Amathyſts, Chryſolites, and all manner of precious Stones. On the top of theſe *Pyramids* is exalted the Sun and Moon, in oppoſite Angles one againſt the other; the Sun as an Emblem of heat, by which the Minerals are reduced into Gold and Silver, fit for the *Goldſmiths* operation; and the Moon for its Tranſparency and Brightneſs, repreſenting the ſpendor and ſhining Quality of ſuch Metal. On the top of this Temple is exalted *FAME*, holding a Banner of the Lord Mayors, trampling upon *ENVY*, as a Trophy of his Lordſhip's Triumph over his Enemies. At the Temple-gate ſtands *JANUS* wearing on his Head a Crown, in manner of a Globe, part Celeſtial and part Terreſtrial, alluding to the Revolution of the Year; his Head of Hair thin and lank, but white; his Beard broad and long, as he is ſuppos'd to be the Father of *Time*; his Garment part Purple, part Ruſſet, cloſe girt, in one hand a Scepter, in the other a Plough-ſhare, the one relating to his kingly Office, the other to Agriculture and Tillage. He is figured with Two Faces alluding to his Wiſdom; that judgeth by things paſt what will enſue; on the forehead of his Face, directed towards the Lord Mayor, is fixed a Star, on his breaſt another of more Magnitude, relating to his Deification. About that part of the Garment which is purple, are fixed ſeveral ſmall Stars; and that of Ruſſet ſeveral Creſcents alluding to Plenty, the Fruits of Peace and Induſtry. At the baſis of the *Pyramids*, ſurrounding the God of *Time*, as Attendants, ſit the Seven liberal Sciences, as Daughters of *Experience*, *Time* and *Induſtry*, viz. *Grammar*, *Arithmetick*, *Geometry*, *Aſtronomy*, *Aſtrology*, *Rhetorick* and *Logick*, attired in their proper Habiliments. *GRAMMAR*, diſtinguiſhed by holding in one hand a Book, and a Banner of the Cities in the other. *ARITHMETICK*, in a Veſt of Cloth of Gold, with a Label charged with Figures. *GEOMETRY*, bearing a Caſtle upon her head, a green Mantle fringed with Silver, in her right hand a ſilver Wand, in her left a Banner of the Cities. *ASTRONOMY*, in an *Azure* Mantle, a watched Scarf with golden Stars, with a ſilver Creſcent on her forehead. *ASTROLOGY*, in a Robe of Cloth of Silver, ſeeded with Stars, holding a Teleſcope erected towards the Heavens. *RHETORICK*, with the right Palm Expanded, and *LOGICK* with the ſame hand ſhut and cloſe fiſted, the one implying the copiouſneſs of Elocution, the other the cloſeneſs of *Logick*, and ſyllogiſtical Argument.

On an aſcent above theſe ſit *Wiſdom*, *Hiſtory* and *Government*.

WISDOM, in a ſilver Robe and blue Mantle, ſeeded with Stars and fringed with Silver, purple Buskins, in the one hand bearing a Label with this Inſcription, *Sapientia docet*; in the other a Banner of the Cities.

HISTORY, a Reverend grave Matron in a Robe of Cloth of Gold, and Mantle of Crimſon Velvet, holding in her Hand a Roll of Parchment expanded, bearing a Hiſtory of the Foundation and Antiquity of the Worſhipful the Company of *Goldſmiths*; who were Confirmed and Incorporated in the 16*th*. of *Richard* the Second; and who had the Honour to be the Firſt Lord Mayors of *London*: Together with a Catalogue of thoſe Worthy and Famous Citizens, *(Goldſmiths)* that had the Diginity of the Majoralty of this City ſome Years before; as the memorable *Leofſtane*, *Goldſmith*, who was Provoſt of *London* in the Reign of *Henry* the Firſt: *Henry fitz Leofſtane*, in the Reign of *Richard* the Firſt, Mayor: *Gregory Rochley* chief Say Maſter of the *King's-Mint*, *Goldſmith*, Mayor in the Third year of *Edward* the Firſt, and continued Seven years. Then Alderman *Faringdon* of *Faringdon*-Ward, in the Ninth of the ſame, as appears upon Record; with many others.

GOVERNMENT, in Armour of Silver and a Helmet, with a plume of red and white Feathers, a Gold Truncheon in the right hand, a crimſon Scarf fringed with Gold, and crimſon Stockings; in the Left a Banner of the King's.

In the other Niches ſit Three other Figures, being Votaries to Peace, *Providence*, *Liberty*, *Honour*.

PROVIDENCE, a Lady lifting up both her hands to Heaven, and in a Shield theſe words inſerted, *Providentia deorum*; her Robe or Garment green, fringed with Gold, at her Foot a Scepter and *Cornucopia*, her Mantle yellow, fringed with Silver, on her head a Garland of Poppeys.

LIBERTY, in a cherry-coker Robe fringed with Silver, a purple Mantle fringed with Gold, a Coronet Murrey with a ſilver Chaplet of divers Flowers, in one hand bearing a Shield with this Inſcription, **Liberty of Conſcience**, in the other, a Banner of the King's.

HONOUR, in a purple Robe wrought with Gold, a Crown with ſeveral Cities bearing the Arms of *England*; a Mantle of white Silk fringed with Crimſon, bearing in her right hand my Lord Mayor's Banner, in her left a Shield of the Company.

His Lordſhip having viewed the variety and regular contrivance of this Deſign, *Janus* addreſſes himſelf to him in theſe words.

The Fourth SPEECH by *JANUS*.

HEre Times gray Emblem from this Temple-Gate,
Which Mortals to my Fame did Dedicate,
JANUS *deſcends t'attend your brighter State.*
My Brows with laſting Ornaments are Crown'd,
And all the Arts and Sciences Surround:
This Old-young, double Viſage I aſſume,
Implies both what is paſt, and what's to come.
In a Celeſtial and Terreſtrial Sphere,
To ſhew the Revolutions of this Year,
In which you have a harder Courſe to run,
Than ſince with Infant Time your Courſe begun.
To guard you through this Scene, I have apply'd
Wiſdom *and* Providence *to be your guide*;
With Liberty of Conſcience *to be juſt,*
That You with Honour *may diſcharge your* Truſt.

The Speech being ended, the Foot Marſhal placing the Aſſiſtants, Livery, and Companies on both ſides of *King's-Street*, and their Penſioners with the Targets hung on the tops of their Javelins, in the Rear of them, and the Enſign-Bearers, Drums and Fifes in the Front; he haſtens the Foyns and Budge Batchellors, together with the Gentlemen Uſhers to *Guild-Hall*, where his Lordſhip is again ſaluted by the *Artillery*-Men, with three Volleys more, which conclude their Duty. His Majeſty having before paſs'd on Horſe-back through the City with a large Guard to attend him, led up by the Duke of *Northumberland*, and the Foot Guard by the Lord *Craven*. The Lord Mayor being arrived at *Guild-Hall*, (which is hung round with the richeſt Tapiſtry) repairs to Dinner with the Companies, where to make the Feaſt more famous, he is this Year dignified with the preſence of the King, Queen, Queen *Dowager*, their Royal Highneſſes the Prince and Princeſs of *Denmark*, the Archbiſhops, Biſhops, and all the principal Clergy, all the Lords of the Privy-Council and principal Officers of State, all the Judges and Serjeants at Law and their Ladies; together with all foreign Miniſters, Envoys, Reſidents and Embaſſadors. His Majeſty with the Queen, Queen *Dowager*, *&c.* Dine at a Table raiſed upon the Huſtings at the Eaſt end of the Hall; the foreign Embaſſadors, the Lords of the Council and others of the Peerage and Nobility, at the two next Tables raiſed on each ſide of the Hall; the Lord Mayor and the Aldermen Dine at a Table raiſed at the Weſt end of the Hall, and the Citizens of the Liveries at ſeveral Tables, which fill the whole body of the Hall.

His Lordſhip beginning their Majeſties Healths, the Hall is filled with Huzza's and Acclamations. At Dinner before the Banquet, his Majeſty is entertained with the following Song.

Song

SONG.

To the *KING*.

I.

HOW great are the Blessings of Government made,
By the excellent Rule of our Prince;
Who, while Troubles and Cares do his Pleasures invade,
To his People all Joys does dispense:
And while he for us is still Caring and Thinking,
We have nothing to mind, but our Shops and our Trade,
And then to Divert us with Drinking,
And then to Divert us with Feasting and Drinking.

Chorus. From him we derive all our Pleasures, our Pleasures and Wealth;
Then fill me Glass; nay, fill it up, fill it up higher:
My Soul is a thirst, for his Majesty's Health;
Then fill, fill, fill it up higher,
My Soul is a thirst for his Majest'y Health,
And an Ocean of Drink cannot quench my Desire.
Since all we Enjoy to his Bounty we owe,
'Tis fit all our Bumpers like that should o'er-flow;
'Tis fit all our Bumpers, 'tis fit all our Bumpers,
Like that should o'er——flow.

II.

Then whilst in a Consort the Minstrels do play,
Let a Health to Great Cæsar go round:
He who crowns with His Presence the State of this Day,
Whom all conquering Laurels have Crown'd.
And whilst we Enjoy the inestimate Blessing,
The extent of his Freedom, each Man his own way,
Let's show it in thankful Caressing,
Let's show it in thankful, in thankful Caressing.

Chorus. From him we derive all our Pleasures, our Pleasures and Mirth;
Then fill me a Glass, &c.

The *Song* being ended, and the whole Entertainment managed with as good Order and Decency as the Circumstance can permit, nothing being omitted by the City, that may express their Duty to their Majesties, and the humble sense they have in particular of their Royal Appearance; Their Majesties return in the same order to *White-hall*, and his Lordship to *Grocers*-Hall, which (as well as the former Lord Mayor) for the Convenience of its Situation and other Accomodations he hath chosen this Year, for the seat of his Majoralty. When his Lordship is Housed, those that attend him depart in decent and regular Order to their respective Habitations; the Fire-works and Rockets lighting them all the way. The Triumphs, Pageants and Silk-Works are taken into the special Care and Custody of the Masters, Painters and Artificers; who over-joy'd with the success, in contributing to this Solemnity, repair to drink his Lordships Prosperity; and all crown the Day with a Health to His Majesty; *Whom Heaven long Preserve.*

FINIS.